

The Nerve

George Strait

I'm glad I had the nerve to talk to you that day.
I could just as easily have let you get away.
In that crowded airport far from my hometown,
If I had lost my courage then you wouldn't be around;
I'm glad I had the nerve.

And I'm glad he had the nerve to get down on his knees
And say "I bought this ring for you, won't you wear it please"
My daddy sure touched something in my momma's heart somehow
If he hadn't, I sure wouldn't be here with you now;
I'm glad he had the nerve

Or I never would have lived like this
Or learned like this, or laughed like this, or loved like this.

I'm glad he had the nerve to sail across the sea
My great granddaddy's great-grandpa, in 1833.
He met an Indian maiden, in the Smoky Mountain mist
If they hadn't crossed that line I would not exist;
I'm glad they had the nerve.

I'm glad He had the nerve, while staring into space
To give this universe a time and a place.
With one tiny atom, or an Adam and an Eve
However you look at it, whatever you believe;
I'm glad He had the nerve

Or I never would have lived like this
Or learned like this, or laughed like this, or loved like this.

Thank God, he had the nerve;
And I'm glad I had the nerve to talk to you that day.